National



Cribune.

IT IS VERY EASY TO RAISE A CLUB:

Show the "Greeley offer" or the "Rough Rider" offer to a = ell-known buyers of good # 5 ks and you are alm 34 are to get subscrip-

TREASURY RECEIPTS LAST WEEK.

The following is a statement of United

States Treasury receipts for last week:

Thursday, Oct. 11...... 1,585,590.81

Saturday, Oct. 13...... 1,586,623.06

ury receipts for Monday, Dec. 31, 1900,

will win \$500 cash. Other prizes for those

who guess next nearest. An extraordinary

prize of \$1,000 for anyone who guesses

the exact receipts. Details below:

Whoever guesses nearest to the Treas-

"To care for him who has borne the buttle, and for his widow and orphans."

ESTABLISHED 1877-NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1900.

VOL. XX-No. WHOLE NO. 1001.

A Story of Aaron Burr's Conspiracy.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,

Author of the "Columbian Historical Novels," "Hawaii Our Possessions," "History of the War with Spain," "His Brother's Crime," etc., etc.

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who it was, and hurrying down found

Mrs. Livingston and Maude at the door.

Mrs. Livingston wanted her to accompany

her to Mrs. Schuyler's, just down the

Mrs. Chick hesitated as if she had a

very important matter to decide, then, af

ter making a calculation between the short

could go. As the ladies walked down the

"I did not know that," Mrs. Chick said

"I wonder how he dare come here after

"Do you really think he is a bad man

"I know he is. He is a heartless, cold

"Oh! Mrs. Livingston, do you think he

"I do," answered Mrs. L., who pos

"Well, I don't know much about him,"

"We will wait here for Mr. Livingston

"We will wait for him right here. Wil

"I expect him every moment."

ssed great force of character.

street Mrs. Livingston asked:

"Has he, indeed?"

is such a man?"

to Albany?"

street-it would take but a moment.

to Albany as a guest of Mrs. Jarvis and her son Asa, members of a broken-down Tory family, the object being merely to pay a visit to Mrs. Alice Chick, daughter of Mrs. Jarvis, the latter a scheming woman. They are well on their journey when they are overhauled by two of Burr's political adherents, Swartout and Van-Ness, who induce him to return to New York City, and forego the journey for political reasons. The characters of the story are historical, Mr. VanNess having just completed a term in Congress. The just completed a term in Congress. The second chapter introduces Harry Grauger, a well-meaning Jersey youth, who is sent by Col. Burr on a political and a love errand to Albany, only to find that the Livingstons had gone over to the other fac-tion. Col. Burr was overwhelmingly defeated. The third chapter deals largely with the politics of the times. Burr challenges Hamilton, and arrangements for the duel are made.

CHAPTER IV.

MRS. CHICK CREATES A SENSATION. Mrs. Alice Chick-always a lovely pic ture herself with her dark, glossy hair and brilliant coloring-sat by her writingtable, on which rested a great vase of the stage this evening." American roses. The windows of her room looked out on the tossing waters of softly. the Hudson, glinting in the rays of the setting sun. She looked extremely well, all that has been said against him?" and her presence seemed, as ever, to radiate with brightness. Mrs. Chick was a my dear Mrs. Livingston?" woman to please anyone, perhaps, more than her husband. Mr. Chick was a well-blooded monster, who will do anything and to-do man in Albany. At the time of her keep the law on his side. He is a Shy- Chick mansion, when they suddenly came marriage with him he was a clerk in the lock who would take his pound of flesh, General Assembly, but failing of re-elec- if he could do it legally, with no more him in the middle of the street. He crossed tion he had gone into the mercantile bus compunctions of conscience than if he over, and when he was on the south side, iness in Albany and prospered. He was were killing a serpent." several years her senior, and while she was still youthful and blooming, Mr. C. was bald, growing gray, and wore glasses. It was hinted by some that Mrs. Chick did not love her husband as ardently as the should. Her scheming mamma, Mrs. Jarvis, as shrewd in matrimonial matters as political, had planned the whole affair,

and executed it to perfection. As Miss Jarvis, who was rep rich, really had only a few hundred dolmain at her house for a few moments lars, which she called pounds, shillings She was surprised that she was not invited and pence, because it was more English, to "come in." This was very unlike Mrs more ar stocratic than dollars and cents. Chiek who was noted for her hospitality and as Mr. Chick was "well off," the mar-At last, finding it awkward standing by the piazza, Mrs. Livingston said. riage was thought by some to have a mercenary appearance. There were slight Mrs. Chick was confused, and seating her whispers against Mrs. Chick, which no one believed-that is, no one of any conse self on the steps of the piazza said: quence. Mr. Tudor, a neighbor, had had his suspicions aroused; and being of an he come soon?" inquiring mind, determined to investigate

Mrs. Chick belonged to the same floel

with which Datchery worshiped and seemed a devoted member. She played the organ, and once at an awakening was found in tears, at which Mr. Datchery was very much affected and nodded his head several times, and declared in a confidential tone to someone that she was an angel. Some years before his race for Governor Agron Burr had been introduced to Mrs. Chick. This captivating man with his rallantry so completely entranced Mrs. C. that certain whispers came to her cars through Mr. Datchery warning her that the conduct of herself and Col, Burr was eausing comment and that they must adopt a more clandestine course. The advice of the deacon was taken, and from this time she became more cautious. She corresponded with Burr in cypher, they met clandestinely, with Datchery as the mutual friend of the gay Mrs. Chick and the Vice-President. The matter was kept from the ears of her husband as much as possible, and when such rumors did reach his ears Mr. Datchery hastened to assure him it was all an "infamous lie." But the attentions of the great man were to Mrs. Chick as a matter of pride, and occasionally she boasted to her friends that the Vice-President had declared her the most beautiful woman in Albany, or that he had stood on the street two hours to see her pass. Her friends excused all this nonsense as weakness and vanity But Tudor, having a poor opinion of the lady in question, and a still worse opinion of Aaron Burr, vowed that he would learn the truth of those claudestine meetings. On this particular evening, as Mrs

Chick sat watching the departing rays dance on the waves, she was alone. Two days before Mr. Chick had gone to Boston to attend a Masonic conclave, and would be absent several days. On this particular afternoon she had dismissed every servant, announcing her intention to pass the night at the house of a friend. She was quite alone as the stage coach rolled in from New York. This was the period between the challenge and the duel between Burr and Hamilton, but the face of Col. Burr as he alighted from the stage did not evince the slightest care or concern. Datchery was at his side the moment he alighted from the stage, bowed in was on account of fear, asked her if she quite sure was the Vice-President had afraid of being called out, and had often his servile manner, shook his hand, and would not come and go with them. It taking his arm led him away. Tudor, who chanced to be near, out of curiosity followed close after, expecting to hear some secrets in relation to the recent election. "You should have been here last even-

ing," said Datchery, in a half-suppressed and he nodded his head with pleasure.

"She was out to church, and she was alone, too!" and Mr. Datchery nodded two across the street, where he had paused or three times, winking both eyes.

ide. Suddenly looking up, he said: "Good evening, Col. Burr."

voices in front of Mrs. Chick's house the nail of truth into that assertion. warned him that she had company, and stumbling, fell into a ditch.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The first chapter of this story introduces Col. Burr at the opening of the year of 1804, when he was Vice-President and a condidate for Governor of New York on an independent ticket, Col. Burr starts at hight with a coach and four to ride to Albany as a guest of Mrs. Chick from her apartment noted the arrival and her cheek colored and her son Asa, members of a broken-down

is afraid to go in the house, she said; it is so dark. She is going to sit out there on the piazza until Myrtle comes.

"Let Maude go back and stay with her until her company arrives."

Mrs. Livingston assented, and Maude was sent back. They had not gone 20 paces from the dark, gloomy house, where call and some other time, thought she they left Mrs. Chick sitting on the piazza with the avowed purpose of remaining there until Myrtle came, when Maude was "Do you know that Col. Burr has come back, Mrs. C. was gone in and the front door locked. The girl seized the knocker and called to her and asked her to let Yes; Mr. Livingston saw him get off her in, but Mrs. Chick made no answer. "Come away," said Livingston to his

daughter, and they walked slowly north ward. Mrs. Livingston remarked: "She got in that house in a short time

I thought she was afraid to go into a dark house alone."

Livingston recalled the strange conducof Burr, bit his lip, but said nothing. They had reached the first street north of the face to face with Col. Burr, and passed observing that he was seen, turned westward again. Mrs. Livingston clutched her husband's arm, and said in a whisper: "Husband, he is going to Chick's!"

"That is the second time I have met him tonight, and on both occasions he returned Mrs. Chick, evasively, and then acted in that strange, confused manner, changed the subject. The object of the said Mr. Livingston. They walked northshort call accomplished, they returned by ward for some time without saying a Mrs. Chick's house, and pausing at the word. After a little while Mrs. Living- Livingston answered. piazza. Mrs. Livingston intending to re- ston remarked:

"I thought Mrs. Chick's conduct very strange this evening."

Mr. Livingston answered: "We have heard many rumors, my dear, and have countenanced none; but this night we have seen enough ourselves o convince us. Wife, from this hour cut that woman's acquaintance."

She did. The social world of Albany wondered much at it until a rumor got abroad that Tudor, lying in a gutter on the

These very damaging rumors at last cached the ears of Mr. Chick, and made dies on the piazza. Suddenly a man came walking down the street from the busi- reached the ears of Mr. Chick, and made ness part of the town. He seemed a little him furious. He called on Mr. Livingconfused and walked rapidly. As Liv- ston and insisted on him accompanying ngston was standing with his back to the him to the office of Mr. Datchery, where orth, facing the Chick residence, he did a fourth party was called in, and Mr ot see the stranger until he was at his Chick looked very furious, and struck the table with his fist and swore, and Mr. Datchery thought that under the circum-Anron Burr looked a little confused, stances he was excusable, Then Mr. tammered something, crossed over the Datchery blinked his pale-blue eyes and street to the south side, when the sound of nodded two or three times, as if to drive

Mr. Livingston was asked to tell what he turned down west on the first street he knew about the unsavory stories which north. After going haif a block he be- were affoat concerning Mrs. Chick, and in came so confused and annoyed that he a bold, straightforward manner related all crossed abruptly over the street and, that he knew, at the conclusion of which

"That aint so, sir; that can't be so. You

are mistaken. Col. Burr don't use any

such language. I am as close to that man

as anyone, and I know his heart. He

"You are mistaken," said Mr. Living-

"I never heard him," and Mr. Datchery

averted his hatchet face as if that would

be a flat contradiction of the whole af-

Then Mr. Chick heaped the coals of his

wrath on Tudor's head and pounded the

board with his fist, repeating his pet as-

"I will show Tudor up to the world.

"I would, I would," cried Datchery,

"He is-he is," and again Datchery

nodded. Not during to say aught against

out the vials of their wrath on the ab-

Livingston, who was present, they poured

fist coming with a resounding whack on

the table. "If he is permitted to say

what he chooses about respectable wom-

sail your wife, or yours, or yours, with

some foul story," and he pointed first to

ne, and then at another of his auditors,

"So he might," and Datchery nodded.

Then Mr. Chick, shoving his hat so far

back on his head as to reveal the hald

spot, once more struck the table with his

"She is an angel," avowed Datchery.

"What are we to do in such a case as

spectator to the scene, and who had a

"There are but three things you can

"What are they?" snapped Mr. Chick,

resting his arms on the table, while his

eves snapped through the glasses at Mr.

"No, no, no, no," cried Datchery, his

hatchet features expressive of dissent.

"What good will that do? He is not

'Mr. Chick don't want money. It is

"No, no; don't meddle with the law,"

persisted Datchery. "Who-wants to drag

Livingston certainly knew that the com-

"First, bring a suit for slander."

This caused a storm of opposition,

the vindication of his wife's honor."

him out," said Mr. Livingston.

"No, no, no, no!" cried Chick.

Livingston. "What are they:"

worth a dollar."

this thing into court?"

utation of his victims?

You have as good a wife as any in this

city," and the banker's head nodded.

Mr. Livingston, who had been

"My wife is a perfect lady!"

ing the table with his fist.

en, how do we know that he may not as

ston. "I have been with Col. Burr fre-

quently, and know that he swears."

don't swear!"

he isn't?"

nodding fiercely.

sent Tudor.

fist and cried:

"He is a scamp,"

History of the Masterly Services of Little Phil from Perryville Friday, Oct. 12........... 1,777,743.21 to Missionary Ridge.

By CAPT. HENRY A. CASTLE, 73d III.; Auditor for the Post Office Department. The services and achievements of Gen. of old soldiers, nearly all Germans, may Mr. Datchery declared that it amounted to Philip H. Sheridan in the Eastern armies be readily imagined.

Mr. Livingston's attention was espe- nothing, even admitting that it was true; during 1864 and 1865 so completely filled The "Preacher Regiment" had not yet

Cash Subscribers

Club-Raisers:

YOU may win the first prize. All have an equal chance. It costs nothing to try.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has divided \$1,000 into 15 prizes, as

First prize 8500 Second " 100 Third " 75 Fourth " 56 Fifth to 15th prizes, each 25

We will award these prizes in the following simple and fair manner: Whoever guesses, or comes nearest to guessing, the receipts of the U. S. Treasury for the last day of this year, the 31st day of December, 1900, will be entitled to the first prize. Whoever guesses next nearthe next nearest, the third prize.

These guesses must be received by us on or before the 20th day of will print blank forms in the paper, which can be cut out and used for week we will print the daily receipts contestants, more or less, in making

This is an absolutely fair contest. There can be no collusion. No man can know two days in advance, not even the Treasurer himself, what At Perryville, a small town, 60 miles the receipts will be for the 31st day of December. At the close of that day, however, all men may know, commanded by Gens. Crittenden, McCook for an official report of each day's receipts is given out for publication.

The only condition for entering orders, moved his division to the extreme the contest is that your name shall front, and after a hot fight captured a be found on our yearly subscription list on the 31st day of December. If your subscription at that time has more than one year to run, you will be entitled to two guesses; if more than two years to run, to three guesses, and so on.

Another way to get additional guesses is to raise a club. The club-raiser is entitled to one guess for each yearly subscription he sends in during the months of October, November, and December.

Extraordinary Prize of \$1,000.

This is in addition to prizes described above. We will award to guess the exact receipts. This fortunate person would win the \$500 also-making \$1,500 in all. If more than one guess makes a winning, the prize will be divided.

You, who are reading this, may make the winning guess. There were 38 winners last year, and they were all "surprised" at their suc-

Notify us that you will raise a club. We will then send you the Premium Number, extra copies, who notify us that they will raise a

to raise a club for THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE. Many of the best and busiest people take the Perryville was the baptism of fire for time to do this. We have officers of the highest rank, as, well as the sturdy rank and file, and many ladies, on our list of club-raisers. It is good company--the best in the land. Comrade, please raise a club this year.

> Address THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Washington, D. C.



timid woman has to entering a house when it is all dark. But Mrs. Chick an-"I am not going in the house. I will

tone, while his pale-blue eyes twinkled sit right here until Myrtle comes along Datchery first, who indignantly pro and go with her." Even while they were speaking Mr. Livingston was only a block away, just clared. "He is not that kind of a man." to talk for a moment with a friend, but enemies of Col. Burr smiled and shook Datchery was intent on Burr having a near enough to hear the voices of the la- their heads sagely.

east side of the house, had observed all Mrs. Chick's nervombess seemed to in- the Livingstons had seen, and much more. crease. Mrs. Livingston supposing that it It was rumored that a man whom he was come down the street directly after Mr. was then dark, there were no lights in the and Mrs. Livingston had disappeared and Datchery nor Chick had enough courage house, and she knew what an aversion a entered the Chick mansion by a side door, to do so. As for Col. Burr, it was a mat-

"MR. CHICK HEAPED THE COALS OF HIS WRATH

ON TUDOR'S HEAD.

There was one thing remarked, and that ter. of too little importance for him to was that Col. Burr left Albany on the very day Mr. Chick came home, These rumors reached the ears of Mr

nounced them "infamous lies." "I know Col. Burr too well," he de

"That is the very best thing," said Mr. At this many of the friends as well as Datchery, his head, like a trip-hammer,

drop," declared Mr. Livingston.

say nothing about the matter-let it

ante recognition of their hero.

contemplated in its compact, systematic, und fight like der teffel." harmonious entirety without some knowl-There was nothing dramatic or Now, he will be sorry for this yet, see if of his illustrious future, but all of them learned later on, and learned thoroughly. were ever ready to claim for him endowments equal to any emergency.

His final success was, there, ore, not an ecident, or a flash of meteoric brilliancy. It was the well-wrought, well-carned con dimmation of highest soldierly qualities tempered in the fierce forges of a most trying experience,

SHERIDAN COMMISSIONED BRIGADIER-GEN-

sent Tudor.

"Such a man ought to be mobbed and driven out of the town," round Chick, his eyes snapping under his glasses and his Sept. 14, 1802, Sheridan arrived at Louage was 31 years. He now learned for brigade, he had fought and won the little fortunes of the battle. battle of Boonville, displaying on that re-1

and two from Missouri. These four in- bered, were driven from the field, fantry regiments constituted what was cers and men in the four regiments were Germans, but they fell into line under preciation. This brigade formed the nuleus of Sheridan's famous division which his new antagonist, was organized a few days later, and which emained substantially intact under his

Army of the Cumberland. later to the Army of the Cumberland. Of the 12 regiments composing the di- many prisoners. reterans was taken out of the "Pea Ridge "Then, the next thing to do is to call Brigade," and into the vacancy was sandwiched one of these new organizations, the 73d Ill., in which the writer, then a boy "No, no, no," echoed Datchery, even of 21, was painfully acquiring a knowlof calling anyone out. Tudor was not ant duties of private soldier.

THE "PREACHER REGIMENT."

expressed it as his opinion that neither The 73d Ill. was widely known as the "Preacher Regiment." The Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel, Major, six Captains and several Lieutenants were Methodist meddle with. What cared he for the reppreachers, and a large proportion of the enlisted men were the sons of prominent "The next thing to do, if you will neith-Methodist families in various parts of the er go into court, nor call him out, is to State of Illinois. The Colonel was Rev. James F. Jaquess, D. D., President of Quincy College, an eminent minister and educator. The incongruities of introducing an entirely new regiment thus constituted into a brigade with three regiments

'HE TROCE I ED TO GIVE EXPLICIT DIRECTIONS." dealy flamed up with indignation and her record was not only conspicuous and that the rapid disappearance of blankets, morable, but its events were a manifest canteens and other movable property from est will receive the second prize; reparation for the greater things to come, the tents of the new regiment while these Men who participated in those events nat- praiseworthy ceremonies were going on firally feel an interest in their rehearsnl, was a leading incentive to their discon- and so on to the fifteenth prize. not alone because of a pardonable desire tinuance. But events moved rapidly and o identify themselves, even modestly, with brought changed conditions. Within a grand career, but, also because the re- month it was magnanimously admitted by carsal essentially contributes to an ade- the veteran Germans that "dot pious December, During December we Sheventy-dirt fellers, he pray like der The war record of Sheridan cannot be preacher, und shteal like der shail birt,

Oct. 1 Sheridan's Division, just two making guesses. From week to edge of his service with the gallant di- days old and largely composed of undrilled "Perhaps you have not, but I have,". vision he led from Louisville to Chatta- recruits, started out with the remainder of nooga, and commanded in four memorable Buell's forces to meet Bragg's army, and of the Treasury, which will guide spectacular in his bearing and methods, guinary battle of Perryville, not only with their guesses, Everything rested on a solid basis of hard credit, but with honor. Under their leadwork. None of his enthusiastic soldiers er's eye the recruits became veteran fight could then have dreamed out the details rers in a day-the rulliments of drill they

SHERIDAN AT PERRYVILLE.

outheast of Louisville, Bragg's army was vertaken the evening of Oct. 7, 1862. Buell's army was divided into three corps, and Gilbert. Sheridan's Division was in Gilbert's Corps. Early Oct. 8 Sheridan, in obedience to

sville from Grant's army at Corinth. His commanding position protruding much be youd the proposed general lines of battle. the first time that he was a Brigadier- This position he held against persistent General, to date from July 1, preceding- efforts to dislodge him, and was thereby day when, as Colonel commanding a enabled to exert a decisive influence on the McCook's Corps, consisting of Rous

stricted field a snoutaneity of resource and segn's and Jackson's Divisions, came into strategy which characterized all his sub- position on Sheridan's left about 11 o'clock a. m. Soon the enemy made a terrific Sheridan conducted to Louisville, in ad- attack on the left of McCook's line. Gen lition to the 2d Mich. Cav., of which he Jackson, commanding the division, and was Colonel, Hescock's Battery and four Gen. Terrill, commanding a brigade, were regiments of infantry-two from Illinois killed, and the troops, vastly outnum-The attack then reached Rousseau's Di

known as the "Pea Ridge Brigade," from vision, which, in turn, after heroic re this?" cried Mr. Chick, once more strik- the excellent record made at that battle sistance, was obliged to fall back, leaving some months before. Nearly all the offi- exposed the left flank of Gilbert's Corps -the division of Philip H. Sheridan, The situation became desperate. Braga

hance to get in a word edge-ways, found their young Irish-American commander led the Confederate attack in person, and with an alacrity which testified their ap- an easy victory seemed to be within his grasp. But he miscalculated the mettle of \$1,000 cash to any one lucky enough

Sheridan held the key to the situation and did not fail to comprehend the fact. ommand until, 18 months afterward, he He had been more or less engaged all the ade farewell to its survivors and to the forenoon, and had just repelled an assault on his front. He turned his guns Sept. 25 Buell arrived in Louisville from on the victorious Confederates and the South, having won his race with checked their advance. Then with his Bragg, and Sept. 20 he assigned Sheridan own division and Carlin's Brigade of to command a division, consisting of three Mitchell's Division, which had been sent brigades of four regiments each. This to his support, he charged at double-quick. was designated as the Eleventh Division, broke the enemy's line, and drove them Army of the Ohio, changed a few weeks back through Perryville, capturing the I town, 15 wagon-loads of ammunition and

vision, seven were raw recruits, mustered | The battle virtually ended at 4 o'clock into service only a month before, undrilled, in the afternoon, Sheridan, as usual, chafplaining parties did not. He also knew undisciplined, poorly armed and awkward ing because vigorous pursuit was not that Tudor was at that moment walking in everything but soldierly zeal and pa- made. Next morning the enemy had dis- blanks, etc. The Premium Number, the streets verily defying them to bring triotic fervor. One regiment of German appeared, and the slow, stern chase was this year, will be sent only to those resumed which drove Bragg out of Kentucky without bringing on another engagement.

Buell's losses at l'erryville were severe considering the number of troops engaged. ore vociferously at the mere thought edge of the highly-interesting and import- The killed, wounded and missing aggregated over 5,000. The enemy probably suffered still more, besides losing the field of battle, as about 4,000 prisoners, many of them wounded, fell into our hands. an immense numerical majority of Sheri-

dan's men, and it was his first battle as a division commander. The result was highly gratifying to all concerned. The Gen eral learned that he had the material for good soldiers, and the soldiers learned that they had a General whom they could implicitly trust. There was thus produced a feeling of mutual reliance and enthusi-